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J. M. FERRES EDITOR.

VOL. I.

Let Justice preside and Candour investigate.

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JOHN BULL AND HIS CALVES.

AN ALLEGORY.

(From the New York Albion.)

All the world has heard of John Bull; some of his Calves have made a little noise too. John had a fine drove of thirteen of them in a large pasture to the westward of the lake which divides his estate, and as he had been put to a great deal of trouble and expense in fencing the pasture and keeping Master Frog's folks from devouring the stock and destroying the herbage, he thought when the calves had grown up, that he was entitled to a portion of their milk. The Tenants on this part of the Farm did not absolutely deny the justice of the claim, but they insisted upon it, that no one should milk the Heifers but their own Ribs, and that John should be satisfied with the portion of milk which they allotted to him.—Whether John thought that these Dames would give him nothing but skim-milk, or buttermilk, or perhaps, if they got into their tantrums no milk at all, he vowed that Mrs. Bull should milk them, and take as much milk as she thought reasonable—the upshot of which was, that John Bull had a great row with his more than half-grown Calves, and though he knocked them head over heels, whenever he got a fair run at them in the open field, yet they worried him so much from behind the trees with which the pasture was covered, bit his tail, gored his flanks, and were off in the woods again ere he could well turn round, that at last he gave a tremendous roar, dashed into the lake, swam home, and left them to themselves.

He had still, however, a few young Calves in the north corner of the pasture who had not taken part in the squabble.... One of these was a queer creature; it was not of John's own breed, he had harried it from the Frogs in one of his scuffles, but he treated it just as if it was one of his own begotten Calves, and often used to flatter himself that the poor thing would soon forget all about the Frogs, and feel himself a Bull from head to foot—but these things flowed from John's heart rather than his head. He might have known that the Frog blood would never mix well with the Bull's. As it grew up, however, John did succeed in licking it a little into shape, the head began to look rather Bullish, but the body, legs and feet, were still Frog all over. It was really a curious looking animal, and was in fact more of a Bull frog than a Bull; it made a tremendous noise, but that noise was more of a croak than a roar. It was, however, a great pet...and in process of time John proposed to Mrs. Bull to provide a wife for it. Some of the British inhabitants in the towns,

the family thought this might as well have been let alone, but wives were all the fashion about this time. b—Old Frog himself had just taken one, who soon set all his family by the ears, and made the old gentleman kick the bucket before the honeymoon was half over. A wife, therefore, it was decided that young Bull Frog should have.

The Overseer and Trustees did all they could to bring her to reason, but the more they coaxed, the more she croaked, and they found that the farm was going fast to ruin, and that those who worked it were on the verge of starvation.

John after rubbing his eyes a little looked over the letters and accounts which the overseer sent to him, but he was so harassed and perplexed with the untoward state of the homestead, that he could not give much attention to affairs on the other side of the lake, and as Madame Bull Frog complained so much of his Overseer, he thought, without enquiring further into the matter, that he might as well send her another, he therefore selected one Ramsay, who had managed a neighboring farm to his heart's content, and that of all who lived on it also. Ramsay was an honest noble fellow whose heart was just in the right place—he would neither do nor suffer wrong—and John thought he had hit on the very man to satisfy Madame Bull Frog, let her be ever so capricious. But poor John knew little of Madame's freaks. He thought poor simple soul, that she merely wished to be well governed, but Madame did not wish to be governed at all—and as she knew that Ramsay would do nothing that she could find fault with, unless she got his temper up, she set herself to work to insult him.

Mrs. Bull Frog, knowing that she had not an honest face to show had long thought it politic to wear a mask—she had recently attached to it a hideous Paper-nose, which being a very prominent feature, and attracting great attention from all who looked upon her, she soon acquired the habit of speaking through it in a most offensive manner.

She had however, no right to wear it, without the Overseer's consent, and as she had upon several occasions, snuffed very abusive language through it against Ramsay, he twisted it off and threw it in her face.

Oh! what an uproar the old woman made.

Ramsay told her to go to the devil and shake herself, and as she didn't know how to behave, and Mr. Bull didn't know how to make her, he left them to settle the matter between them.—Well, says John, when it was told him that Ramsay had wrung the old woman's nose off, I'll try her with another Overseer, there's Jemmy, Thoroughwork, who has managed the farm Ramsay had once in hand, so well, that all the tenants are delighted with him, I'll send him to her. Away went Jemmy to see how he could manage Madame; but there was a terrible difficulty in Jemmy's way upon the very threshold—Ramsay had pulled off Madame's Paper-nose—now

Madame contended that Ramsay had no right to pull it off, and therefore she said it wasn't pulled off at all. Still there lay the Paper-nose—it wasn't on Madame's face, and as she had acquired such a habit of speaking through it, that she couldn't speak without it, how was she

to say a single word to Jemmy until this organ was replaced—this dilemma perplexed them both sadly, for Jemmy was very anxious to put things to rights if he could and that was impossible without having some intercourse with Mrs. Bull Frog—

and she was equally anxious to reccomence her manœuvres, not caring much whether she cajoled or abused Jemmy, but one or the other she longed to do.

As both sides therefore were desirous to have the Paper-nose replaced, after some consultation in the back chamber, it was agreed that Madame should make it adhere again with a little spittole, present herself to Jemmy, as if nothing had happened, and request his leave to wear it without taking any notice of Ramsay's having wrung it off—Jemmy made her a neat little bow told her it was very becoming to her, that he admired it much and gave her consent, as a matter of course in order to open a communication with her.

John next selected an honest open-hearted son of Paddy Bull's, who told Madame at his first interview with her, that he could not sleep a wink for dreaming of doing her good; e but it was not long before he discovered that whatever good he might be dreaming of, she dreamt of nothing but evil.

She had for some time made a terrible uproar about the infringement of the marriage articles.—The articles themselves, she said, were the best of possible articles: f all she wanted, poor wanted was the full

e My first thought each morning—What can I do for Canada?

f See the first petitions, which lauded the constitution conferred by the Act 31st, Geo. III, and only complained of their not enjoying the full benefit of it.

g Introduce English laws for the encouragement of commerce.

benefit of them, which she insisted was most shamefully withheld from her.—Mr. Bull said this matter must be looked into, and directed Pat to enquire fully into the affair. Pat sent for Madame, and begged to know what infringements she complained of, and, come my dear Madame Bull Frog, said he, squeezing her hand, and giving her one of those kind glances with which Paddy's sons are in the habit of softening the hearts of the sex, tell me frankly, now, who has abused you, and by the hand of my body, my jewel, I'll be the man to right you wherever you have been wronged;—let us have the whole story darlin', that we may put all things to rights at once, and leave no old sores without a plaster. g

But Mrs. Bull Frog had no notion of this wholesale dealing; she was a retailer of grievances, and knew it would be the ruin of her to part with her whole stock in trade at once. Evading therefore, Pat's kind offer of a panacea for all complaints, fell to abusing the Trustees, said John had appointed no one but bulls, who trample upon the Frogs most cruelly, and that the farm would never flourish until John dismissed the bulls and appointed Frogs in their place.

By the powers says Pat, this is a pretty story; here are you Madame, (without whose consent we cannot stir a step,) Frog both head and heart, and yet my master Mr. Bull, is to be deemed guilty of a breach of the marriage articles because he appoints a few bulls to take care of

the interests of that part of the family. Appoint Frogs Trustees indeed faith he's appointed more than's good of them already, and if he appointed any more, it's my notion they'll be greater curse than they

were in Egypt and make such a d—d croaking that not a bull will be able to enjoy any peace in the country. I tell you, Mrs. Bull Frog, it's no infringement of the marriage articles; hasn't Mr. Bull a right to appoint trustees under the articles themselves? Sure! she exclaimed, with a horrid grin, and the marriage articles are d—d bad articles, and I will never rest

contented until I and my dear Frogs have the appointment of trustees ourselves.—Wheugh! whistled Pat, why you old

but stop, said he, drawing his breath and endeavouring to regain his composure, didn't you yourself say, my dear Madame, not five minutes ago, that the articles were the best of all possible articles, and that all you wanted was a fulfillment of them?

What if I did, you blithering blockhead!

roared she, don't people grow wiser as they grow older? and I now think that the articles are the vilest articles that ever

were drawn, and unless Mr. and Mrs. Bull consent to alter them, and let the Frogs choose the trustees, I'll—but I'm not

going to tell what I shall do; let old Bull

know what his other calves served him, that's all—that's all Master Pat; and away she dashed.

Pat was at his wit's end to know how to deal with such a tormagent; he had a real desire to improve the property, but Madame wouldn't allow a penny to be expended upon it, and of course matters went from bad to worse. Now, though

she wouldn't give a farthing for the necessary expenses of the farm, she had the impudence to ask Pat to consent to her taking a large sum out of the chest to purchase coals, and candles, and brooms, and scrubbing brushes for her own room. Pat thought the beldame wanted fuel enough to set the town on fire from the sum she demanded;

but in the hope of bringing her into good humor, he complied with her request, and soon afterwards, in the gentlest manner possible, he begged her to take into consideration the wants of the farm and the state

of the workmen, who had been left so long without their wages. Would you believe it, the vixen not only turned a deaf ear to his kind suggestions, but refused even to

give her receipt for the money he had advanced to her, and flouncing out of the room in a rage, swore she would scratch the eyes out of any one who would venture to touch the chest in her absence.

The poor workmen were left with freezing fingers and empty stomachs, and were altogether in such a piteous plight, that Mr. Bull, though his present wife hauled him over the coals whenever he expended an extra penny, consented, upon Pat's earnest entreaty, to advance thirty pounds to dole out among them, just to keep soul and body together.

At their very next meeting with unparalleled effrontery Madame applied to Pat for a much larger sum of money than before, to squander away upon bad company, under the pretence that she wanted it merely to keep her room in order; but independent of the extravagant amount she demanded;

and which he knew would be applied to the most mischievous purposes, he reminded her of her refusal to give him a receipt for what he had advanced before, without

g Is this all? are there any grievances behind?

h "Do not fear that there is any design to disturb the form of Society under which you have so long been contented and prosperous."

It will perhaps occasion some little surprise in Old England when they learn that the first thing that has struck the Chief Commissioner, who has been sent out to enquire into the causes of discontent and disturbances which, (according to the representations of Mr. Papineau and his adherents) have so long disturbed Canada, is the

which he couldn't settle his accounts, and he therefore civilly gave that as a reason for his non-compliance with her request. She dashed off in a furious passion, slammed the door behind her so that it nearly flew off the hinges, and swore that she would never speak a word more with Pat about the concerns of the farm.

John Bull might have seen with half an eye, if he had chosen to open either of them so far, that it was useless to yield any longer to such a pertinacious creature, but good easy man, he thought concession would at last bring her about, so he recalled Pat, and sent out one Mr. Goose Frog as overseer, with two assistants to oversee him, as some folks thought.

There was much ado on both sides of the lake about sending out Mr. Goose Frog and his assistants; they were to set all matters to rights in a trice, and make the Bulls and the Frogs dwell together like brethren. How this was to be accomplished puzzled folks not a little, for the Bulls liked to range in well cultivated, thoroughly drained meadows, which produced abundantly; while the Frogs preferred squatting themselves down in the dirty pools and fens, where the Bulls would be mired if they came near them.

However, it was an age of wonders. John Bull had within a few years made a great discovery at home, that the best way to keep his house in order was to allow all the disorderly vagabonds in the country to send whoever they pleased into the parlor to toss the fire about the room, and then break the windows to let the wind in to blow it out. In short, the political millennium had commenced.—The great Lion, Dan O' Hell, had already laid down with John's Lamb, and in the warmth of his love had twisted his tail so fast round the neck of the innocent creature that he couldn't utter a bleat except when Dan chose to cast off a little. John thought after this miracle he might easily reduce the Bulls and the Frogs to the same state of harmony.

Soon after Goose Frog's arrival, Madame began to poke her Paper-nose about him, to smell out his plan of proceeding, and satisfied herself that the Frogs would be left in full enjoyment of their fens, and that the Bulls might roar away and be d—d.

Upon the first intimation that he was ready to receive her, she walked up to her in presence of the Trustees, with her mask on, and her prominent Paper-nose, which he stroked as kindly as friendly Esquimaux could have done, vowed that Slawkenbergius could never have found its equal in the whole promontory, and begged her to wear it for his sake. Madame pretended to be quite delighted with this polite gentleman, and listened with apparent attention to a long speech which he addressed to her and the Trustees.

He assured them that Mr. Bull took the greatest interest in their welfare, and had commanded him to compel the Bulls and the Frogs to live together in peace and prosperity; that as to money for the fuel, and furniture, &c. &c. &c., which they might want for their respective rooms, Mr. Bull had desired him to give both the Trustees and Madame whatever they might require, giving as he uttered this a significant glance to Madame Bull Frog, as much as to say, I shall not investigate your items very strictly.

He then very feelingly deplored the distressed state of the workmen, trusted that their just claims would be attended to, and that all would unite to make the farm flourish, called upon Madame to repay Mr. Bull the thirty pounds he had advanced to keep the workmen from starving, and reminded her that the poor gentleman was at his wit's ends for money himself, that, as to Madame's complaint that the overseers had employed more Bulls than Frogs to superintend the affairs of the farm, he assured them that Mr. Bull would in future sanction no such proceeding; that although he could not deny that the farm belonged to the Bulls, no invidious distinctions were to be made; that for his own part, he always thought it was of the first importance for foremen to make themselves acceptable to the workmen they were appointed to superintend, and that no person was fit to be schoolmaster who would not grant the boys a holiday whenever they desired it. Then turning round with a low and graceful bow to the Frogs.—Do not fear, said he, that there is any design to disturb the form of society under which you have so long been contented and prosperous.

g Is this all? are there any grievances behind?

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However different you may be from Mr. Bull's other calves, he cannot but admire the arrangements which have made you so eminently victorious and brave, and which secured to you that happiness and tranquil bliss which your numerous petitions of grievances and the ninety-two resolutions of your amiable mother proclaim that you possess. Mr. Bull will protect and foster the benevolent, active and pious ladies under whose care and guidance you have been conducted to your present happy state. Your fens shall be preserved to you; the pools in which you delight to recreate yourselves shall be handed down from generation to generation. Let not the name of Bull alarm you, for although the Bulls did once possess themselves of the country, and their title has not yet been formally extinguished, it is my desire to secure to you the peaceful possession of this land, and no Bull shall approach your happy dwellings except the Romish Bulls, which you so much admire and reverence.

Then drawing himself up with great dignity, and wheeling round to the Bulls, he exclaimed,—Of the Bulls, and especially those who require the draining of the fens and marshes, I would ask, is it possible you should suppose there can be any design to sacrifice your interests, when it is clear to all the world that it was by draining his marshes, fencing his fields, opening roads to the market-town, and bringing his farms into their present high state of cultivation, that Mr. Bull attained the prosperity to which he has advanced himself. It was for the express purpose of making his farms on this side of the lake like those on the other, that he has settled and cultivated them at a vast expense. Rely upon it that he will not abandon that purpose on Frogland Farm, to which he has encouraged you to remove, but with that constancy and good faith which has ever characterised him, he will not fail to sustain on this part of his property that system which has so long been held out as a boon to all his children, and as an inducement to you to remove here, and here to embark your hopes of wealth and happiness.

Why what the devil are we to make of all this blowing hot and cold? said the Bulls, as they passed out of the hall.

I know what I shall make of it, snuffed Madame, through her Paper-nose: I shall take what I like of it, and toss what I don't like to the winds,

(Note continued from column fifth on first page.)

peaceful and happy state of the French Canadians.

Those who are acquainted with the real state of things in that country will feel no astonishment at this. It would be difficult to find in any part of the world a body of people more contented, gay, and amiable, than the inhabitants of Lower Canada; satisfied with little, their small farms fully supply their wants; although fond of intercourse with each other, they wish not for any extension of their social circle. That circle includes all that they love, respect, and reverence, and they seldom trouble themselves with aught beyond it. Engrossed with their own harmless occupations, they leave all their greater temporal cares to the notary of the village, as they unreservedly confide their spiritual concerns to their spiritual pastors. Thus relieved from all serious anxiety respecting their political rights in this world, or their future happiness in another, they pass their lives in as much serene enjoyment as can well fall to the lot of man.

We cannot wonder that his Excellency the Governor in Chief has expressed so much satisfaction at "the good conduct and tranquil bliss" which he finds has been created, preserved, and handed down from generation to generation among this people; but we think his Excellency must have wondered at finding this state of things when he had been sent out to redress the grievances under which they were stated to labour, and to allay the ferment which were supposed to prevail among them to an extent that endangered the public peace.

That those in whom these amiable, undisciplined people confide, have abused their confidence is undoubted; and that the influence which has been acquired over them may be still more mischievously exerted, is highly probable, particularly if his Majesty's Ministers continue to increase the consequence of the demagogues who deceive them, by paying more attention to their statements, than they do to the King's representatives. But still, as the people are in point of fact happy and contented, as they do not practically feel any oppression, it may be doubted whether they would leave their peaceful homes to follow Mr. Papineau to the field if he were disposed to lead them there, although they will doubtless continue to sign any petition that he or his satellites prepare for them.

i The commercial classes.... See the speech.

(To be Continued.)

From the Montreal Herald.

AGRICULTURE.

We would recommend the following, from the Brantford Sentinel, to the careful perusal of our country readers. This is the time for farmers to put all their implements into working order, and to procure such new ones as they may be in need of. It is truly said, that "none but a rich farmer can afford to use poor tools, and if a wealthy cultivator undertakes to carry on farming with a dull, unhandy, ill-constructed implement, he is in a fair way to become as poor as he is foolish and improvident."

Q.

The farmer should now overhaul his ploughs, harrows and implements of all descriptions, that he may be prepared to take the field as soon as Mother Earth is loosened from her shackles. The heavy fall of snow has been a great preservation to the grain, and from the show of the wheats before they were covered, fair crops may be anticipated. The yards should during the present month as soon as they are loosened on the surface of the ground, be cleared from the manure, it is more easily collected into heaps at this season, and when the ground softens, much of it is trodden into the earth and remains there

after it becomes hard and dry. He is a slovenly farmer who allows it year after year to lie about his barn, injuring the timber and poisoning the atmosphere... let him gather into heaps and get it upon his land as soon as possible, and the return will pay him for his labor. We would have our friends to think about their grass seeds, and we give them an excellent hint from our contemporary the Genesee Farmer on

SOWING CLOVER.

Where it is intended to sow clover seed on winter grain, it should be done in the latter part of winter and before the thawing of the ground. It is common practice to sow it in the spring after the frost has left the soil—but as the ground has in this case become in a manner settled and dry, there is less chance of the seed vegetating, and it falls merely upon the surface, it is prevented taking sufficient root to withstand effectually the coming drought. But when sown earlier, the breaking and crumbling of the soil by the parting frost, mixes the earth with the seed and it takes sufficient root before the dry season comes upon it. There need not be any apprehension that the seed by germinating too early, will be killed by the frost, as they never start below temperature of 60 degrees Fahrenheit—which temperature it is obvious cannot exist until the ground is thawed.

A great loss always follows the practice of sowing too little seed. Twelve pounds to the acre is not too much in any instance and where the soil is poor a much larger quantity should be used. Farmers who wish to save expense by sowing only five or six pounds to the acre, lose more than five times as much by the deficiency of the crop—so that is expensive economy at best. Besides, when clover is thrown thinly, the growth is thin and coarse; on the contrary when there is sufficient seed, the growth is fine and dense and the stalks are not rejected by cattle as is otherwise the case. A thick growth also prevents the admission of weeds, which so frequently disfigure the meadows.

'Agriculture,' says Mr. Evans in his Treatise, 'must be the parent of manufactures and commerce, and the best means of promoting civilization and population. Hence it is the most universal and useful of arts; and in all countries the most powerful individuals derive their wealth and consequence from their property in land, cultivated by the husbandman.' It is difficult to persuade some people of the importance of being acquainted with a systematic method of cultivating ground. Before a farmer can be expected to learn anything he must desire to learn. An obstinate unwillingness to be convinced is too common among people. Their minds are prejudiced against any deviation from the usual and 'worn out' mode of cultivation, and no argument, even the most persuasive, can have its proper effect. 'Farmers here,' says Mr. Evans, 'have much to learn that would merely contribute to their advantage—but, I am aware of the difficulty that exists at present of properly introducing them, or effecting the improvement of agriculture, that is so desirable. Prejudices, that are perfectly natural, and that are entertained by farmers in a greater degree than any other class of men all over the world, are not easily eradicated, or new practices introduced.' Agricultural Societies have a great effect in removing those prejudices so prevalent among farmers.

Q.

FLORIDA.—By letters received this morning from Picolata of 2d instant, we are pained to learn that the United States forces led by Gen. Gaines, have been unsuccessful in an attack upon the main body of the Indians, situated on the Ouitlachoochee, and after the loss of valuable lives were reduced to entrench themselves—short of ammunition and provisions—until aid could be sent to them. The particulars, as far as ascertained, may be thus summarily stated:

Gen. Gaines left Tampa Bay with 1140 men, and reached Fort King on the 22d February, taking with him only enough of subsistence to last to that place. There he called upon Gen. Clinch for 14,000 rations, but only 10,000 could be furnished, and these had just been placed there by order of Gen. Scott, for the support of a battalion of Georgia foot, then on the march to Fort King. Thus insufficiently provisioned he made a dash for the Ouitlachoochee near Gen. Clinch's former battle-ground, where it was truly believed the main body of the enemy were. He arrived on the west bank of the river on Saturday evening 27th. The Indians on the opposite bank immediately opened a fire on him, which was continued all Saturday from each side, neither party crossing. At 6 o'clock on Sunday evening Gen. Gaines sent an express to Gen. Clinch stating his situation, and calling for more ammunition and provisions. His loss up to that time was two volunteers from Louisiana killed, and ten regulars and volunteers wounded; among the latter, Lieutenant Izard, of the dragoons dangerously. On Monday morning, the 29th about 10 o'clock while Gen. Gaines was preparing men to cross the river, he was attacked on three sides of his camp by the Indians, who kept up a vigorous assault for about two hours frequently approaching very near his encampments. They were finally repulsed with, as is supposed, considerable loss. The loss of Gen. Gaines' command was one sergeant killed, and 10 regulars and 20 volunteers, wounded; among the regulars Lieut. Duncan.... The force of the Indians

was estimated at 1500 men. Gen. Gaines was entrenching himself and acting on the defensive, having made no sortie. He calls loudly for more force, ammunition, and provisions. His situation is a very critical one and he may be compelled to retreat upon Fort King, a distance of 30 miles, at the hazard of great loss...for no timely relief can reach him. Capt. Hitchcock is with him in the capacity of Adjutant General, and nearly half his force is regulars.

Work of a five months' session of a Lower Canada Representative Assembly.

Sixty-three Acts were passed at the session and one reserved by the Governor.

The continued attempts of the assembly for several years past, to 'extirpate' the Legislative Council, inevitably produced a want of the necessary harmonious co-operation between the two houses.

Of the sixty-three bills sanctioned,—

Four were old bills, passed by the assembly at former sessions.

Thirty-eight temporary Acts renewed or amended.

Twenty-one new bills, of which eleven were for appropriating money. The only new law of a general nature, is for the establishment of Normal Schools at Quebec and Montreal.

There were sent by the assembly to the Council, during the session, viz.:

One hundred and six bills, (including the sixty three passed.)

Nineteen were rejected or not passed by the council, several of them appropriating money, so as not to leave sufficient to pay the just debts of the government, and one of them allowing money to be borrowed.

Fourteen remained in the council, having been mostly sent up too late to allow time for passing them.

Of the twelve bills amended by the council and not concurred in by the assembly, five were old bills, formerly amended or rejected by the council; six were for continuing or amending temporary laws in force and one new bill.

Of the nineteen rejected, six were old bills, formerly rejected or amended in the council, two for continuing or amending existing laws, and six making appropriations.

Of the whole hundred and six,—

Twenty one were old bills, formerly rejected or amended by the council;

Forty-eight renewals or amendments, chiefly of temporary acts;

Thirty-seven new, mostly appropriating money.

The bills which originated in the council and were sent down to the assembly, are not mentioned. Several of them were important.

The reports from committees of the house of assembly, were numerous; most of them however were of a nature to produce no practical result.

The actual payments to the assembly during the session, including arrears, have been about three-fourths of a year's expenses of the civil government; while the salaries and expenses of the judges, Officers and Executive Departments, have been left unprovided for, during nearly three years and a half.

Lord Gosford is now made thoroughly acquainted with the value and force of conciliation—he now sees, and is tasting the fruits of his obsequiousness to the French faction. He has fed the traitor Roebuck with the spoils of the British Canadian population, to gratify a gang of French rebels, and has elevated a junior counsel to the bench over the heads of superior claimants to him, for his officious zeal in furthering the ambitions and treacherous designs of Papineau; and what is his recompence? A contemptuous denial of the lawful means to pay the just claims of the faithful servants of the crown and a new satchel of grievances to present to the King, his master, with reiterated insults, and annunciations of fixedness of purpose to overthrow the constitution.

His Lordship's commission has now undoubtedly terminated, and it is generally hoped that his Lordship will not be destined of the penetration to discover, that his further residence in Canada can be attended with no beneficial result and that the sooner he notifies his patrons to this effect the better for his Sovereign and the Empire, the King's subjects of these provinces in particular, and vastly better for himself. There has been a sad mistake all round. His Majesty's Whig Ministry have mistaken Lord Gosford, and Lord Gosford has mistaken both the British & French population—the blind have been leading the blind, and, as might be naturally expected, all have fallen into the ditch. We never viewed this commission, as by any possibility valuable but for one single good, and that one good it must now produce; which is simply this, that his Majesty's Government will be authentically apprised, that no earthly wisdom can devise any scheme for reconciling the French population to British supremacy. This, indeed, is an inestimable good, and if duly appreciated, may be made the parent of long enduring peace and prosperity. But the emergency admits of no compromising, no vacillating, no truckling, no top to the dog that has torn you. Lower Canada must be reconquered, seigniories abolished, the English language to make the sole language of the law, and of Parliament, the English and no other, and no tenure of land recognised but that of free and

common socage. A glorious opportunity was suffered to pass last year, when the assembly actually ran away, and dispersed themselves to their homes. No Parliament ought to have been again called; the affairs of the Province should have been placed in the hands of a Governor and Council. But the King's Ministers were not then apprised of the utter inutility of conciliation. They must be so now and to palter with the French faction, and longer to suffer it to domineer over and oppress his Majesty's subjects of British origin, and to concoct and disseminate through the house of assembly its revolutionary principles, will betray the most dangerous weakness and imbecility.... Toronto Patriot.

From a Correspondent of the Quebec Mercury.

SIR,... In last night's Gazette, there is an article, without signature, from some correspondent, who is anxious to make the best defence he can for the Normal School Bill, lately passed by the two houses; and I will do his defence the justice to say that, something like the bill itself, it wears a plausible guise, under which features the most obnoxious, and effects the most pernicious, are concealed.

His first ground of defence, which has just correctness enough to make it specious, is that the bill as passed, is not the pernicious monopolizing measure which it was exhibited in the printed draft quoted by the Editor of the Gazette, and that the Committee of Management has been materially changed from that proposed in the printed bill. I have not seen the printed bill; but bad must it have been, if the bill as passed, gives an improved electing body of the committee of Management. The electing body of the committees actually fixed by the bill, consists in Quebec of the following persons, whom I will class according to the two principal religious denominations:

Bishops, Roman Catholic, 2	Protestant 1
Vicars General, do. one at least	Protestant, none
Archdeacons, do. unknown	Protestant, one
Rectors, do. none	Protestant, not to be counted, being also Archdeacon.
Curates, do. (Cures,) 2	Protestant, none, as the present Curate is only temporary during the Rectors absence.

Pastors and other Priests, and Ministers of religion, entitled to keep registers, to establish the civil condition of the inhabitants of Quebec.

Here by the carefully wording of the bill, a door is left open, by which alone all approach to an equality between the two denominations may at any time be destroyed; for by the provincial law 35 Geo. III. every priest, vicar or minister doing clerical duty of a parish church, may be considered entitled to keep a register, though he may not actually keep one, and the Roman Catholic parish of Quebec may be (as it already has been in the case of St. Roch,) subdivided into sections by the authority of the bishop alone, in each of which a Pastor, vicar or other minister may be entitled to keep a register—and all the Chaplains of convents may claim the same right. But take the statement of the correspondent of the Quebec Gazette, and let us say that there are any three at present keeping Registers for Roman Catholic congregations, for the Protestant congregations, exclusive of the episcopal Parish church already counted, there are entitled to keep registers for the inhabitants of Quebec.

Then come the Superiors and Directors of Colleges,—Roman Catholic, three—Protestant, none.

Professors of Belles Lettres, Rhetoric and Natural History,—Roman Catholics, three at least—Protestant, none.

The Judges equally divided.

The members of the Legislature, in the District—Roman Catholics, twenty-five—Protestants, four, (of whom only two can act.)

Lastly, the Mayor of the city—Roman Catholic.

Thus the elective body of the committee of management consists of at least thirty-seven of one denomination (subject to increase,) and eight of the other. And yet the 'righteous Daniel' begs you, 'for the sake of fair play, to mention that the odious monopoly was removed from the bill.' Who does not see that the bill was thus cunningly devised, without expressly mentioning any distinction of denomination, to establish, under general words, a complete predominance of one class? Who will be simple enough to suppose that elected Committees will bear any other character or proportions than the electing body?

I pass by the assertion of this writer, that the elementary School bill, lately rejected by the council) would have reduced the number of Schools from 1400 to 1050, and made better provision for the teachers—with this single remark, that the bill provided for 1667 schools, besides a female school in each Roman Catholic parish, making about 200 more; and that the salaries of the teachers are left precisely as they were. But he says, that the inhabitants by that bill would have the sole power of choosing and removing the teachers in the school districts; and that the only privilege which the Normal school bill will confer on the persons educated in the Normal schools, will be that of being preferred for vacancies, when they present themselves. And is this neth-

ing? or is it all? Is it nothing that the inhabitants of the country should be compelled to receive one of these persons as a teacher of their children, in a school, perhaps, which may be principally supported out of their own means, when they might have preferred another better known to themselves, better liked, and sufficiently, if not equally qualified. But this privilege is not all. Let us see how the vacancies may occur, of which these normal school candidates are to have a preference: by the elementary school bill rejected by the council which in this respect agreed with the law now in force, the county Visitors have both an indirect and a direct power of removal—these visitors would by the rejected bill have consisted of the members of the Legislature within the county, the superiors of colleges or academies, the Justice of the peace and highest Militia officer of the Parish, and the minister of the most numerous religious persuasion; the indirect power of removal consists in the power given to these visitors, or any three of them, to withhold their certificate, on which alone the master can continue to receive his salary, if they do not think the teacher duly qualified; from which decision there is no appeal; and besides this, they have, by another distinct enactment, a direct power of recommending to the trustees to remove a teacher, which the trustees shall and may thereupon comply with; the proper construction of which is, that they must comply with it as a direction—and from that direction, also there is no appeal. We may be told, indeed, but scarcely be so told except in mockery, that there is an appeal to the assembly. But to judge of the value of this resort for justice, we need only remember that the 'County Members' of the assembly are 'County Visitors,' and that the senior resident (or first named) county member, is the person who is to make up the return on which alone the school salary is to be paid. If it happened also, (as it often would happen) that he, as visitor, had previously refused his certificate of the teacher's qualifications or had recommended his removal, the poor teacher would stand small chance of seeing his name on the return, and his chance on a complaint to the Assembly would be a thousand times more unpromising than his, who appealed from Philip drunk to Philip sober. With such uncontrollable and virtually irresponsible power vested in the hands of the County Visitors, and now, in practice, chiefly wielded by the members of the Assembly, it requires no reach of foresight to predict that vacancies, to which the candidates from the Normal Schools might be 'preferred,' would be found as soon as wanted; and that the simple process would be to eject from a school some 'unqualified ignoramus'; and such he would be deemed to be, who was not acceptable to those, whose will is power, and whose nod is law.

A CITIZEN.

QUEBEC, 17th March, 1836.

TO THE MOST REV. THE ROMAN CATHOLIC BISHOP OF QUEBEC.

My Lord,—Under the apprehension that times of trouble in this province are approaching, and that the now peaceable and happy Canadians may, ere long, witness scenes of strife and bloodshed around their quiet firesides; being convinced, moreover, that you and your Clergy have it in your power to procrastinate, if not altogether to prevent, these unhappy events, I take the liberty of addressing your Lordship in this public manner.

In the beginning of last January, I wrote a letter to his Excellency the Governor, signed 'Independence,' which was published in the Quebec Gazette, and honored by a reprint in most of the newspapers of both provinces. I then ventured to express to his Lordship my conviction, that all his good-natured attempts at settling the political disputes of the province would fail,—that he was wasting the kindness of his heart and the energies of his mind, and expending his lavish hospitality to no purpose;—that there was one insuperable obstacle,—one malignant man, unfortunately for himself and the province too influential, whom he could not soften nor convert;—that this individual, by a wrong-headed and melancholy alchemy, would transmute every concession from England into a demand for more, in a ratio equal to its extent,—and that the Ethiopian should sooner change his skin, or the Leopard his spots, than Louis Joseph Papineau would descend from the height he occupied in the colony to the safe and sober position of a loyal British subject.

Under the vindictive and proscribing genius of its Speaker, the House of Assembly proceeds to constitute itself into an accusatory and condemnatory tribunal, of a nature intermediate between the Court of Star Chamber and the Inquisition.

Did I compare, my Lord, the House of Assembly, sitting in a British province, in 1836, to the Star Chamber and

him to defend himself, if he discovered it indirectly and by accident; which should be at once evidence, accuser, Grand Jury, Petit Jury, Judge, and moral Executioner!

But, my Lord, to return from this disgusting digression, the Governor has not only had the pain to receive these damnable Addresses by the dozen, from a House boasting of 'the brotherly love' with which it treats people of all origins, and to incur the heavy responsibility of acting upon them,—he has had to listen to the nightily Billingsgate of the Speaker, against all that distinguished a home or abroad, and to hear the British Government accused of one prolonged, determined act of perfidy to the colony, ever since the conquest. Every successive Colonial Secretary, and every Governor stigmatized as 'imbecile,' 'tyrannical,' 'perfidious,' 'wicked,' wishing to devour the poor Canadians—in short as so many Ogres,—false,' 'treacherous,' 'cruel,' 'murderous.' As a pleasant climax to the whole, himself has been depicted as 'a victim garlanded for sacrifice, and two highly respectable gentlemen, the Royal Commissioners, designated as the officiating butchers.'

My Lord, I ask in all sincerity,—Is not this a most unnatural state of affairs? Can it last much longer? Will the most patient Ministry bear this unworthy treatment any more? Must there not be a limit to the forbearance of the British Government?

Too long, indeed, has England identified the noisy brawling of a score of needy demagogues, with the passive and amiable Canadians. With the fear of the Revolution of the neighbouring country before their eyes, her statesmen have gone on from one unwise concession to another; regard less of the vital difference between the character of the hardy, enterprising, intelligent children of her revolted Colonies and the Canadians,—indifferent also, to the geographical facilities here, which any power, with a strong navy, must always possess, in maintaining its authority. The Ministry are now beginning to perceive their mistake. There is an old English writer, my Lord, who has composed a couple of verses, quaint enough, but applicable at the present time....

'Gently stroke an angry nettle,
It will sting you for your pains;
Grasp it like a man of mettle,
Soft as silk it then remains.'

'Tis the same with vulgar natures;
Use them kindly—they rebel;
But be harsh as nutmeg graters,
And the rogues will serve you well.'

My Lord, the political Rubicon is nearly passed; but I think there is one more chance for the Province; but that is the last. I humbly venture to predict that as soon as the Ministry shall have received Lord Gosford's late despatches, they will direct him forthwith to dissolve the House of Assembly. If the majority of the present members should be again returned, and should still follow Mr. Papineau's policy, (which I venture further to prophecy will turn out the case, though he will never again be Speaker;) What then? Why, my Lord, as the experience of the past is the only safe guide as to the future, we may, perhaps, without presumption, hazard a guess, founded on the conduct of the present Ministry in Ireland. There, they introduced a coercive measure, stronger than the Duke of Wellington would risk. In like manner, it is likely they will act, on this emergency in Lower Canada. They will make out a strong case against the disturbers here. They will go to Parliament by an overwhelming majority, they will carry a Bill to suspend your Constitution! The Province will then be put under military law; and President Papineau must submit to be governed as if he lived in Martinique,...or fight.

In the event of the prediction hazarded here turning out correct, there would probably be some disturbance amongst the scum of the urban population, and the Three Rivers Convention of the rebels, then in session, might do a little mischief; but it would soon be quelled. The great body of the people would remain quiet, or range themselves on the side of the Government. The British and Irish population would be staunch to a man; and history shows clearly enough, what might be expected from their energies, when called into an active exertion.

Would there then be any sympathy for the Lower Canadians? None whatever. It could only be said in their favour, that they were quiet and harmless; that although in the possession of much more political and social advantages than fall to the lot of communities in general; in the full enjoyment of their properties and liberties; untaxed and unmolested,—they yet were so stupid and so supine, as to allow a few noisy, greedy lawyers at Quebec, whose business is to promote strife,—headed by an ambitious individual, of doubtful mental sanity, hopelessly to embroil them with the Mother Country.

In the event of an insurrection being excited against the Government, and quelled, after some cost and trouble, can you conceive, my Lord, that the feudal relics, yet in Canada, would be suffered to continue? Assuredly not. They are too much at variance with the progress of improvement all over the world. If a second conquest were forced upon Britain, down would fall diximes-rents of conventional land,—couvents themselves,—Lods, et ventes and seigniorial privileges of all descriptions. The Government might say of you, my Lord, and your Clergy,—'Here is a priesthood, unvisited by any of the calamities that have afflicted their brethren in vari-

ous parts of the world, during the last forty years. They have long enjoyed their rights, liberties, immunities and possessions under the *Ægis* of Britain. Nevertheless when times of peril were approaching,—when turbulent demagogues incited the unthinking people to revolt,—they swerved from their duty, they failed in inculcating Christian principles, and, blind to their own interest, as much as to the maxims of the Gospel, 'they meddled with those that were given to change,' and permitted poison to be circulated among their flocks, without providing an antidote.' My Lord your Colleges would fall,—their endowments would cease,—and you and your brethren would be supported by some miserable pension from the Government on the scale of the clergy in France.

Pardon, my Lord, the above supposititious case.—I only speak hypothetically. I am well aware of the high moral and religious character of yourself and your virtuous clergy to the whole, himself has been depicted as 'a victim garlanded for sacrifice, and two highly respectable gentlemen, the Royal Commissioners, designated as the officiating butchers.'

Let us, on the other hand, entertain the wild supposition that Mr. Papineau should succeed in his chimera of establishing 'a pure democracy,' what would then be the condition of the clergy? You are well aware that democrats have never been overburdened with religion, nor remarkable for their respect towards her ministers. The *noyades* of the Priests and the clerical sufferings in France, must be familiar to your lordship's recollection; and you must be well aware of the distresses of your order, in several of the new South American republics; and of the recent atrocious murders of the Monks at Madrid and Barcelona, by bloody, but 'liberal' hands. Nor are the great champions of democratic institutions, on this side of Mexico,—so constantly the subjects of Mr. Papineau's eulogy,—much more favorably inclined towards Roman Catholic institutions. The good Canadians are not very likely to have any of their convents set on fire, and the helpless inmates insulted with coarse brutality, when fleeing for shelter,...at present.—When they form part and parcel of the great Republic, it may be a very probable occurrence.

The extreme virulence and violence of the Speaker, have of late disgusted many of his quondam staunch adherents—Mr. Debarz ch, it is said, and I believe truly, went home in disgust. I have watched the man long, and I am not at all surprised at any extravagance in his conduct. He is under a penal and judicial ban; and in the second stage of the just retributive infliction '*Quem Deus vult perdere prius demoniat.*' The last and final stage of the malady has not yet been attained; but he is advancing towards it with accelerated pace. If efficient personal coercion, perhaps, solitary confinement in a wadded cell, do not form part of his indispensable treatment, at a time not very remote, I shall give up all faith in premonitory indications, and never attempt to vacillate again.

I have the honor to remain,
With great respect,
Your Lordship's most obt. servt.
INDEPENDENCE.
Quebec, 22d March, 1836.

For the Missiskoui Standard.

Mr. Editor,
Sir:—If you think the following intelligence would interest your numerous readers, and deem it not unworthy a place in your useful journal, you will gratify the advocates of Temperance in this place by giving it an insertion.

At a general meeting of the Stanbridge Temperance Society, held at Stanbridge East Village on the evening of Saturday the 5th inst.

It was moved by Mr. John Baker, seconded by L. Hitchcock and unanimously Resolved:—

That the Stanbridge Temperance Society be divided into the Stanbridge East and Stanbridge West Temperance Societies.

On the evening of Saturday the 12th inst., the friends of Temperance in the Western part of Stanbridge, assembled at the Episcopal Church in Bedford and after hearing an appropriate, judicious, and conclusive address, by the Rev. James Reid, they proceeded forthwith to the organization of the Stanbridge West Temperance Society, by electing the following officers to serve for the ensuing year:—

Capt. PRENTICE HITCHCOCK,
President,

ABRAM DYKEMAN, M. D.
Vice President,

PETER R. MARTIN, 2nd do. do.

LUKE HITCHCOCK, 1st Secretary,

CARLTON McCARTY, 2nd do.

C. R. VAUGHAN, Esq.
SOLOMON WALBRIDGE,
CALEB COREY,
REUBEN COREY,
PHILIP PHELPS,
MOSES SPEAR,
GEORGE HARRINGTON,
ABRAM HOGLE,
EDWIN WHEEDEN,
JOHN MILLS, jun.

It was then moved by L. Hitchcock, seconded by Peter Martin, and Resolved,

That this meeting adjourn till the evening of Saturday the 19th inst. at 7 o'clock, then to meet in this place, and that the Rev. Mr. Robertson be requested by the President to deliver an address on the occasion.

The Society met accordingly on the evening of the 19th inst., and the Rev. Mr. Robertson delivered a very appropriate and interesting address; after which the Society unanimously passed the following

RESOLUTIONS,

Moved by Peter R. Martin, seconded by Rev. Mr. Robertson,

1st. Resolved, That the name of this society shall be the Stanbridge West Temperance Society.

Moved by Reuben Corey, seconded by Peter R. Martin,

2d. That the vice of intemperance, alike destructive to soul and body, still prevails to an alarming degree amongst us, and that this Society deems it its duty to use every lawful and prudential means compatible with its character as a voluntary association, to arrest and extirpate the evil.

Moved by Moses Spear, seconded by Caleb Corey, jun.

3d. That this Society without imputing individual blame either to officers or members while existing as a part of the Stanbridge Temperance Society, regrets the apathy and indifference manifested in the past year, and now pledges itself to renewed energy and exertion in a cause which it believes must eventuate in unspeakable good.

Moved by Caleb Corey, seconded by Carlton McCarty,

4th. That inasmuch as men need continual persuasion to pursue steadily even their manifest good, an address be delivered by some fit person, nominated at a previous meeting and to be solicited by the President, at least once in two months.

Moved by Benjamin Spear, seconded by Martin Corey,

5th. That the members of this Society deem it to be their duty and feel it to be their privilege, promptly to attend every general meeting, and especially when an address is to be delivered.

Moved by the Rev. Mr. Robertson, seconded by Luke Hitchcock,

6th. That the members of this Society do not deem the written pledge a declaration of self-sufficiency on their part to abstain from vice, without the grace of God, or an avowal that they abstain from human authority, or from merely human motives; on the contrary, they deem it only a solemn and voluntary recognition of previous obligation laid upon them by the Supreme Lawgiver, and a deliberately expressed determination on their part to abstain, because God has commanded them, and in humble dependence upon his help.

Moved by Luke Hitchcock, seconded by the Rev. Mr. Robertson,

7th. That the next meeting of the Society shall be held in this place on the 1st of June next, and that the President shall request one of the Wesleyan Methodist Missionaries labouring on this circuit to deliver an address.

By order of the President.

L. HITCHCOCK, Sec'y.

Stanbridge, March 24th, 1836.

MISSISKOU STANDARD.

FREELIGHSBURG, APRIL 5, 1836.

Andrew Stuart, Esq. chairman of the Constitutional Association of Quebec, has been returned by a majority of 59, as a member to the Assembly, in the place of Mr. Caron, who resigned.

The contest was purely national—French origin against *old Country* origin—and several serious riots have occurred. French origin mobs, with their usual cowardice, attacked persons not of their origin, when they could find them alone. Men, and even women and children, were made the objects of their brutal attacks; but whenever a body of *old country* origin assembled, the cowardly French origin villains took to their heels. Many wounds have been received, some, it is feared, mortal. The magistrates, like all French origin magistrates in times of trouble, neglected to act.

The Constitutional papers call loudly for an investigation.

Dr. Painchaud, the opposing candidate, withdrew from the contest; after which

that the Stanbridge Temperance Society be divided into the Stanbridge East and Stanbridge West Temperance Societies.

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C. R. VAUGHAN, Esq.

SOLOMON WALBRIDGE,

CALEB COREY,

REUBEN COREY,

PHILIP PHELPS,

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Moved by Moses Spear, seconded by Caleb Corey, jun.

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Moved by Caleb Corey, seconded by Carlton McCarty,

4th. That inasmuch as men need continual persuasion to pursue steadily even their manifest good, an address be delivered by some fit person, nominated at a previous meeting and to be solicited by the President, at least once in two months.

Moved by Benjamin Spear, seconded by Martin Corey,

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Moved by Luke Hitchcock, seconded by by Carlton McCarty,

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Moved by Luke Hitchcock, seconded by Carlton McCarty,

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Moved by the Rev. Mr. Robertson, seconded by Luke Hitchcock,

10th. That the members of this Society do not deem the written pledge a declaration of self-sufficiency on their part to abstain from vice, without the grace of God, or an avowal that they abstain from human authority, or from merely human motives; on the contrary, they deem it only a solemn and voluntary recognition of previous obligation laid upon them by the Supreme Lawgiver, and a deliberately expressed determination on their part to abstain, because God has commanded them, and in humble dependence upon his help.

Moved by Luke Hitchcock, seconded by Carlton McCarty,

11th. That the members of this Society do not deem the written pledge a declaration of self-sufficiency on their part to abstain from vice, without the grace of God, or an avowal that they abstain from human authority, or from merely human motives; on the contrary, they deem it only a solemn and voluntary recognition of previous obligation laid upon them by the Supreme Lawgiver, and a deliberately expressed determination on their part to abstain, because God has commanded them, and in humble dependence upon his help.

Moved by the Rev. Mr. Robertson, seconded by Luke Hitchcock,

12th. That the members of this Society do

POETRY.

BALAD.

By THOMAS PRINGLE.

Our native land—our native vale,
A long—a last adieu!
Farewell! to bonny Teviot-dale
And Cheviot's mountain blue!

Farewell, ye hills of glorious deeds,
And streams renowned in song!
Farewell, ye blithesome braes and meads.
Our hearts have loved so long!

Farewell, ye bleomy elfin knowes,
Where thyme and hawthorns grow!
Farewell, ye hoary haunted howes,
O'erhung with birk and sloe!

The battle mound, the border tower,
That Scotia's annals tell,
The martyr's grave—the lover's bower,
To each—to all—farewell!

Home of our hearts! Our fathers' home—
Land of the brave and free!
The sail is flapping on the foam,
That bears us far from thee!

We seek a wild romantic shore,
Beyond the Atlantic main;
We leave thee to return no more,
Or view thy cliffs again,

But may dishonor bright our fame,
And quench our household fires,
When we, or ours, forget thy name
Green Island of our sires.

Our native vale—our native vale—
A long—a last adieu!
Farewell to bonny Teviot-dale,
And Scotland's mountains blue!

THE DWARF & THE INVISIBLE CAP.

HARZ STORY.

Shepherd Jacob's greatest pleasure was his bagpipes. Almost before the morning dawned he was puffing upon them, and he puffed away at night when all other honest people were in bed. Though this afforded much pleasure to Jacob, it was not so well relished by his neighbors.

In a cavern of the mountain upon which Jacob generally took his seat, lived a dwarf, who, at the christenings and weddings of the surrounding country made himself very useful by lending the people knives and pewter plates. Wherever he found a good reception, the dwarf proved very friendly, and was well-liked by all. Now to this dwarf, the eternal puffing that went on above his head became very tiresome; he therefore one day took his way up the mountain, and with much politeness requested the shepherd to give up his music; but Jacob, casting a contemptuous look on the diminutive figure before him, insolently answered: 'What right have you to command me! And what does it signify to me though your head should ache again when I blow my pipes?' And from this time Jacob blew away more furiously at his bagpipes than ever.

The dwarf resolved on revenge; but concealed his anger under the mask of friendship, and strove to win by degrees the confidence of the shepherd. He soon succeeded in this: for he had wit enough to praise the exquisite melody of his pipes, and gradually wrought himself into his full confidence, entertaining him with a thousand merry stories, for the sake of listening to which the shepherd would sometimes forget his darling pipes for half a day. At last the dwarf invited the shepherd to a party at which he promised him a great deal of pleasure. 'Knight Fege-sack who lives in yonder castle,' said he, 'celebrates his wedding to-morrow; he once set his dogs after me to hound me from his court when carrying some plates to his servant to help at a christening. There will be gathered together those great people of the country who look with such contempt upon us and our acorns; we will go thither, and give them a little sause to their mirth. Here, Jacob, is an invisible cap; if you put it on your head, nobody will be able to see you, though you see every thing that is going on around you. Try its virtues at home, and leave the rest to me; only clean out that bag you have got there, for, unless I am sadly deceived, you will soon have occasion to fill it with something better.'

Jacob took the wonderful cap from the dwarf, and made an attempt to try its virtue even before he reached his hut. Well, the sheep came running against him, and not even his own children could find him out, when he called them by name, with the cap on his head. He now gave himself implicitly up to the direction of the dwarf. The day afterwards, Jacob and the dwarf set out with their caps on their heads, and two empty wallets under their arms, to the castle of the knight. During the bridal ceremony they placed themselves upon the large round table, around which the bridegroom and bride and the principal guests were to sit. The dwarf then instructed the tittering shepherd in the part he was to perform.

In the course of an hour the whole company entered the room in pairs, and all took the places which were pointed out to them according to their several dignities, little suspecting the presence of any other guests.

And now the frolick began. The invisible dwarf pulled out the pins which fastened the myrtle garland on the bride's head, and Jacob pushed a large dish out of the hands of the butler which splashed the gravy over the scolding guests. Meanwhile, the bridal wreath fell from the head of the bride—a bad omen, which might well wrinkle the brow of the old ladies, and set the young ones a whispering.

A pause ensued, in which the guests, who waited the filling of the bumpers to resume the conversation, set their jaws briskly in motion.

But, good saints defend us! What was the surprise of the whole company, when,

on the appearance of the second course, they stretched their hands out towards the delicacies—scarcely had they got a morsel on their forks and raised to their mouths, ere it was snatched away by the dwarf or by Jacob, who crammed it with much laughter into their invisible wallets. The guests opened their eyes wider & wider, their faces lengthened more and more,—a silence, like that of midnight in a cemetery, reigned throughout the whole room, knives, mouths, and jaws, were laid at rest, while each gaped in blank astonishment upon his neighbor. Flagon after flagon, cup after cup now disappeared from the table, and still the thief remained invisible! Well might the hair of the guests now begin to rise on end; every where all was silent as death, not a sound was heard but the chattering of teeth.

How they might best make their way out of the enchanted room, or hide themselves under the table, became now a question with the horror-stricken guests. Most of them were about to adopt the latter alternative, when, the dwarf having suddenly snatched the cap from the head of his companion, all at once the culprit stood revealed to their astonished sight, sitting upon his heels, with each arm supported by a well-filled wallet.

The deathlike silence gave place to the most outrageous uproar; every arm and every tongue was again in motion, while Jacob, with his head hanging down like a broken reed, was dragged away, under a thousand curses, towards a dark dungeon, where serpents and newts crawled about, there to starve beside his emptied wallets.

They were just about to lower the unfortunate shepherd into this loathsome place, and all around stood the guests mocking and jeering the trembling rustic—when lo! the invisible dwarf approaches the half-dead shepherd, claps the cap again on his head, and in the twinkling of an eye the prisoner disappears.

The spectators stood there as if changed into as many stones, with faces as long as a yard, for the full space of an hour, without bethinking themselves either of eating or drinking or the meritment of the wedding. And there they might have been standing to this hour, had not the dwarf, compassionating their blank amazement, taken off his cap and revealed himself for a minute's space in his true form. 'Now, Sir Knight,' said he, 'do not bound me again with your dogs out of your castle-yard: and you, Jacob, I hope you will in future put your bag-pipes a little while aside, when I politely ask that favor of you.'

The guests now tumbled over one another, and scrambled out of the house where the mysterious dwarf had appeared.

THE INVISIBLE GIRL.

A romance of real life connected with this absolute wonder, is sufficiently striking in its incidents to deserve recording. The daughter of count B., a Hanoverian nobleman, having formed an imprudent attachment, which was opposed by the wishes of her whole family, took occasion to elope with the object of her affection; with whom, after various vicissitudes on the continent, she was persuaded to visit England. For some weeks the fugitives were detained at Dover by want of funds to proceed on their journey: and when at length their remittances arrived, the seducer found it more agreeable to return alone to Germany, than to proceed with his mistress to London. He sailed clandestinely on board the packet: and the abandoned Ariadne, resolving to seek the protection of the Hanoverian minister, took her solitary way to town, and chanced to arrive at Canterbury in the midst of the tumult of the fair. A pedestrian traveller is not nice in the selection of hotels; and in the inn where the young Countess accidentally took up her rest, the proprietor and mechanism of the invisible girl were also deposited for the night.

The Hanoverian was young, beautiful, and accomplished; and withal penniless and hungry; the proprietor acute and prosperous, and in especial want of an expert linguist to assist in his deceptions. A compact, advantageous to both parties, was quickly arranged. He promised a father's protection, and food, and a due proportion of pounds sterling; while the young Countess agreed to furnish 'an airy tongue to syllable men's names' in half the languages of Europe.

Meanwhile her two brothers, burning with anxiety to rescue her from the hands of the adventurer, who had beguiled her from her family, set forth from Hanover, traced her from place to place, from town to town, from France to England: till at length they were startled at Dover, by tidings of the desertion and wretchedness which had befallen her, and lost at the same time all traces of her route. They resolved, however, to prosecute their search through the metropolis: and during several months the young foreigners occupied themselves in visiting every obscure retreat consecrated to the destitute and the miserable in the city or its suburbs—but in vain. At length, when time had in some measure reconciled them to the event, and wholly dissipated their expectations of success, they agreed to pass away a vacant hour in a visit to the invisible girl, where Adelheid, at her post behind a crevice, was stationed to satisfy the inquiries of the curious. The astonishment, and terror, and interest which overcame her startled feelings may be easily imagined; but with matchless presence of mind, she determined to ascertain the disposition of her brothers towards herself, and to plead her own

cause by a seemingly preternatural ministry.

'Who are we?' was the first question of the strangers,...a question satisfied with miraculous accuracy. 'What has brought us to England?' was the second demand. 'A desire of vengeance against one who has disgraced her family.' 'And where, supposing your opinion a just one,...where shall we find the dishonored object of our search?'...Providence, which has hitherto watched over the destinies of the unhappy Adelheid, will not abandon her to undeserved chastisement. Till you are moved to a more merciful view of her sufferings, no trace of her actual condition will be revealed to you.' 'But you are mistaken, mighty wizard: our intentions are of a milder nature. Your art should have instructed you that we are come to support, to sustain, and to defend our sister; to temper the wind to the shorn lamb, and restore her to the anxious affections of her parents.'

The termination of this interesting scene may be easily conjectured; and the personages of the little drama are still living in prosperity and happiness at Hanover, where the Countess Adelheid still retains the name of 'The Invisible Girl.'

MEASURING FOR A SUPPER.

A tall raw boned, broad-backed fellow, of no very prepossessing appearance, stopped a while ago at one of the Hotels in Boston, and asked for supper. Schaffer, the famous dancing master, who we are told, is one of the greatest wags in the country being present, Boniface tipped him the wink to assume *pro tem.* the duties of landlord. Schaffer, putting on such an air of importance as became the master of the house, told the stranger he could have supper, and desired to know what he would choose. 'Sausages,' replied the other. 'Very well, sir,' said the temporary landlord, stepping up to him, 'I'll take your measure, if you please.' 'My measure!' ejaculated the stranger, and began to draw back. 'Yes sir,' continued the wag, 'we always take the measure of people before we get them a meal of victuals.' 'What! measure a man for a meal of victuals, the same as you would for a coat or pair of trowsers?' By jingo! that beats me, I tell ye.' Then surveying his stout frame with a rufous expression of countenance, he concluded not to take supper, but content himself with a couple of crackers and a glass of cider. 'O, very well, sir,' said the lover of fun; and the man having despatched the crackers, and sent the cider after them, asked if he could have a bed. 'I'll see, presently,' said the counterfeit landlord, and casting his eye busily over a slate that hung in the bar, he resumed, 'Yes, sir, we can accommodate you—we have one bed that has but eleven in it.' 'Eleven in it!' said the fellow, his eyes glaring with renewed astonishment. 'Yes, sir,' replied the merciless wag. 'What! eleven in one bed, and more to be stowed in yet? By hoky! I should like to know how they sleep in Boston!' 'Well, you shall soon have an opportunity of trying it. Here, Thomas, light this gentleman to bed, in [No. 1340].' 'Stop, stop, Misser! I say, landlord! I should like to know first how we are to lie, so many in a bed?' 'O, there's no difficulty, at all, sir; we pile them up in layers, four lengthwise, and then four crosswise again, and so on till we get the bed full.' 'Is that the way you fix 'em? then by the holy spoon! (making towards the door) 'you don't catch me to stay in Boston, this night—I know.—N. Y. Constellation.'

The guests now tumbled over one another, and scrambled out of the house where the mysterious dwarf had appeared.

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